Noble Women.

THE AMAZING DUCHESS. Being the Romantic History of Elizabeth Chudleigh, Maid of Honor, the Hon, Mrs. Hervey, Duchess of Kingston, and Countess of Bristol. By Charles E. Pearce. With 35 illustrations, including two photographies.

Charlotte of Wales, the Lonely Daughter of a Lonely Queen. By Charles E. Pearce. With a photogravure frontispiece and 32 other illustrations printed on art paper. 8vo. pp. 42. Brentano's.

The current school of historical biography is often more useful in the pictures it furnishes of the social life of the past than in its portraits of the personages who are its nominal subjects. Indeed, many an unimportant minor actor in events has been brought



THE DUCHESS DE NARBONNE-LARA

(From a portrait in "The Vicissitudes of a Lady-in-Waiting.")

forth from oblivion for no other purpose than that of serving as an excuse. a peg on which to hang entertaining. if not always profoundly informing, studies of greater men and their doings. and more especially of their foibles and

Françoise de Chalus, Countess, and eventually Duchess de Narbonne-Lara, so is the scandalous treatment of Carospent the greater part of her life as lady-in-waiting to Louise XV's elder daughter, Mme. Adelaide, and to her younger sister and inseparable companion, Mme. Victoria. Mercy-d'Argenteau repeatedly mentions her in his contrary, he frankly confesses that reports to Maria-Theresa in connection they are exceedingly well kept. But with the position and attitude of the he rolls them under his tongue, and young Marie-Antoinette at the French | the reader can do the same if he is so bit of unsavory gossip of the time and | the place, and the Countess de Bolgne speaks of her in her now well known "Memoirs" in a manner that M. Welvert deems worthy of disproof.

While the old order of things lasted the lady-in-waiting served her royal mistress to her own great material adantage. Gifts amounting to hundreds f thousands of litres were bestowed pon her by the princess, who thus gave a semblance of truth to the scandalous report already referred to, which was to the effect that Mme. de Narbonne's younger son was in reality the future first king of Belgium. But her own illegitimate offspring. The lady-in-waiting was also suspected of actively aiding Mme. Adelaide in her efforts to induce the Dauphine to refuse to the Du Barry the recognition which Louis XV demanded for her, and which the haughty, prudish Maria

Theresa advocated for reasons of state. It was in exile, however, that Mme. de Narbonne showed the genuine quality of her attachment to the royal sisters. The attempted flight of Louis XVI has been told over and over again in all its details; many volumes have been written dealing with the life in exile of his brothers, especially of the future Louis XVIII; the story of his daughter-Mme. Royale-of her captivity and ultimate liberation has found its chroniclers, but the emigration of his two aunts has received but small attention from the historians, M. Welvert tells it at length, and it is worth telling, especially on account of the clever use made in their behalf by Louis XVI of the Declaration of the Rights of Man when the municipality of Paris refused to honor the pass port for Rome he had given them. "Mesdames my aunts," he said. must enjoy the same rights as other citizens. The Declaration and the laws of the state allow any private individual to travel and to leave the kingdom when it pleases him." To this Camille Desmoulins replied: "Your aunts have no right to go and spend our millions in the Pope's dominions. Let them give up their pensions; let them restore to the treasury the gold they would carry away with them!" Marat was even more violent. "These devotees must be kept as hostages!" he shouted in "L'Ami du Peuple." and "a

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS.

THE INITIATIVE, THE REFERENDUM, THE RECALL AS INSTRUMENTS OF DEMOCRACY.
Delos F. Wilcox's GOVERNMENT BY ALL THE PEOPLE. Cloth, 12mo, \$1.50 net; postpaid, \$1.63. THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, Publish's, 64-66 6th Ave. N, X.

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While the question of the passports THE VICISSITUDES OF A LADY-INWAITING, 1735-1731 By Eugene Welvert. Translated by Islian O'Neill
With a photogravure frontispiece and
16 other illustrations. 8vo, pp. 302. The
John Lane Company.
THE AMAZING DICLUSS Bold of the son. It was largely due to his firmness and diplomacy that the two royal ladies succeeded in reaching the Italian frontier, after having been stopped time and again, and even detained for a fortnight at one point.

wealth in the service of Mesdames, saw them both die in exile, and returned to France under the Restoration, to be treated by Louis XVIII with his habitual ingratitude. It was Previous to 1908, when the author with the greatest difficulty that a was awarded the Nobel Prize for litgrant was obtained for her from this erature, the only work of Professor most contemptible of all the Bourbons. Eucken's that had been turned into It is likely that it was she who ini- English was "The Fundamental Consoil of the bodies of the two princesses Stuart Phelps, of Yale. The list of

year, forgotten, ignored. against her foreign foes, met the fate New Idealism," "The Life of the Spirof many other French nobles who had it." "The Meaning and Value of Life" taken up the cause of the people from and the three volumes now before us. conviction. Suspected, denounced con- The book translated by Mr. Widgery caping abroad, returning in 1801 to the advantage of being Anglicized as enter Napoleon's armies. He was one well as "translated." Professor Euckof the envoys sent to Vienna by the en's magnum' opus on religion will Emperor to treat with Metternich dur- tempt only the bravest spirits. The ing the armistice that ended in the bat- wayfaring man after plodding through

was not altogether of their making, vague, it is always concise. Still, the fact remains that George I brought over with him from Germany the coarsened Teutonic imitation of the story of the first George's captive wife line of Wales by the so-called "First Gentleman of Europe." Mr. Pearce revels in court secrets, in royal mysteries, but, at least, he does not pre

court. Fédor Golovkine connects her minded-especially the mystery that in his "Souvenirs" with the inevitable surrounds the birth of Charlotte of Wales, daughter of the Prince Regent, "The Beloved Princess." to whom Byron unquestionably addressed his verses "To a Lady Weeping":

Weep, daughter of a Noble line wash a father's fault away! Weep, for thy tears are virtue's tears, Auspicious to these suffering isles-and be each drop, in future years. Repaid thee of thy people's smiles.

Charlotte had her hour of popularity as the presumptive heir to the throne, as she had her year of happiness as the wife of Leopold of Saxe-Coburg. whatever brief sunshine of living was hers was dearly bought at the price of her father's persecution of her mother,

Elizabeth Chudleigh was an adventuress, but her whole career proves her to have been just that and nothing else. Well-born, but impecunious, she was, through her mother's connections, appointed maid-of-honor to the Princess

which recoiled upon her head,



ELIZABETH CHUDLEIGH

(From a portrait in "The Amazing Duchess.") of Wales shortly after the accession of from a simple "awareness" to a veri-George II, and married a penniless table discernment; and in the same naval officer, who almost immediately-spiritual world of man there is art, afterward was sent on service abroad, which in its seeking after perfection is the marr'age being kept a secret, ever making acknowledgment of the Pleasure loving, indiscreet even in that unattained whole. Now, it is preday of indecorum, she made her merry cisely this creativeness which gives prosociety of her day until, her husband wins for it the right to wield the scephaving become the next heir to the tre. That it is kept from its kingdom earldom of Bristol, she bethought her and compelled to follow in the train of of his death, in December, 1908. of securing proofs of the legality of the "natural" is what constitutes the their union, then changed her mind great contradiction. Menaced by its when the death of the Duchess of dependence on an alien power, the !!fe Kingston made it possible for her, she of the spfrit is apparently prevented only to be tried for bigamy, escaping the limited "natural" province. Unless with fanaticism that they venerate his the plea that she was a member of the imposing futility, some resolution of powerful sects of "faith curers," somepeerage as Countess of Bristol, even the irksome antithesis must be forth- what resembling those existing in the if not as Duchess of Kingston. Mean - coming. while, the duke had died opportunely. In setting before us a way whereby cism and personal magnetism Father of course, this does not at once give

was well received, and bought an es- dain for all mere particularity, a furtate, moved on to Paris and thence to ther flight of the dainty soul, away Rome, adding to the scandal of her life from all contact with the harsh exterwherever she went. She died in the nal world. That world is real and inmay be said to lie in the fact that also is actually grounded in our exginians."

EUCKEN

By Rudolph Eucken, professor of philosophy in the University of Jena.
Translated, with introductory note, by Alban C. Widgery, former scholar of St. Catherine's College, and Burgor St. Catherine's College, and Burgor St. Catherine's College. St. Catherine's College, and B student, Cambridge, and memi the University of Jenn. 8vo. 1, 37. The Macmillan Company.

THE TRUTH OF RELIGION. By Rudolf Eucken. Awarded Nobel Prize in 1908, senior professor of philosophy in the University of Jena. Translated by W. Tudor Jones, Ph. D. (Jena). 8vo. pp. xiv. 622. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

RELIGION AND LIFE. By the same author. Frontispiece. Small 12mo, pp. author. Frontispiece. Small

tiated the movement that ended in the cepts of Modern Thought," translated transference from Italian to French over thirty years ago by Professor M. she had served so well. She died in essays and treatises made accessible Paris in 1827, in her eighty-eighth since the award includes a history of philosophy, entitled "The Problem of the natural order brought us into phys a few hundred pages will be disposed to give up the quest, feeling, as Carlyle Mr. Pearce's two books are frankly a did" in reading Stirling's account of the Four Georges. Since Thackeray cannon ball at each ankle. The rethe world has come to see that their maining book, "Religion and Life," is influence upon the social tone of their the substance of an address delivered period was far less than he held it to some months ago at Oxford, and again be; that, as a matter of fact, the at- in London, recording in telegraphic

characteristic communication of our are carried further. Dr. Eucken profrank immorality of Versailles. The author is born of a solicitous reading ceeds: of the wounds and weaknesses of the in Hanover is sufficiently well known; race in an age when amid material The burden of a prophet blends with fice, the thesis of this philosopher. He sees the spiritual destitution accompanying much of our modern absorption in aftend to be able to solve them. On the fairs, a loss at life's centre not to be counterbalanced by all the gain on the periphery, a winning of the world and a surrender of the soul. Work becomes with us so external a matter that it is unrelated to our inner personal ex- lift istence, and we thus become alien to ourselves. Yet the very fact that we inquires:

ions and reduce them to subsacts, and that the possibility of an elevation of human nature—of a s-maintenance in the midst of a threate-ing destruction of life—should become t maintenance in the midst of a threatening destruction of life—should become the most weighty of all concerns? And through such a revolution in the tendency and character of life the ancient puzzles of human existence, hushed up in earlier times, raise themselves once more with lively and crude energy—problems toncerning the deep darkness which veils our Whence and Whither, our dependence upon strange powers, the painful antithesis within our own soul, the stubborn barriers to our spiritual potencies, the flaws in love and righteousness in nature and in human nature; in a word. ws in love and righteousness in and in human nature; in a word, apparent total loss of what we dare renounce—our best and most real

At the bottom of our discontent, Pro fessor Eucken would say, is the fact that two worlds are ours, a dualism formed by nature and spirit. The distinction is quite other than that which has often been maintained, in theory, between body and mind and between object and subject. The antithesis of nature and spirit is one lying entirely within consciousness. Viewed on one side, our life appears as a world of 'nature"-that is to say, of accommo dation to environment, subjection to mechanical necessity-its deeds being of its own existence and with no sumanifold. Viewed on the other side. and contemporaneously, our life an produced whose connections lead to a new kind of reality over against all rigor of nature power. To take a pri mary phenomenon, there is morality with its categorical commands. The behests of morality are meant for a free man, not for an automation moving under irresistible powers. There is science, always creatively ascending



PRINCESS* CHARLOTTE. From a portrait in "The Beloved Princess."

Her son Louis, having served France Human Life," "Christianity and the ical being the spiritual universe has much desired atonement is realized when, on discerning our privilege in the event, we proceed to achieve a demned to death, he succeeded in es- is representative in quality and it has spiritual autonomy. This means that for the sake of its own perfection the soul turns back to the realm of experience from which at first it was striving to be free. Mourn as we may the immersion of the life in mundane affairs, it is nevertheless by these contacts, by hard work in relation to men and things, that we may approximate ideal ends. By means of such moralized acchronique scandaleuse of the reign of Hegel, that it is hard to walk with a tivity (the coined word is "activism") the old antithesis between "inner" and "outer" is overcome. For example, with the sculpter working on marble the result is neither the mere reception and copy of an external world surmosphere at court and in society which style the Jena professor's findings as a rounding us nor is it a mere setting of they found so congenial and encouraged watchman of Zion. If occasionally a ready made inner life, but both inward and outward are raised into a Like the evangel, whose welcome is corporate region of life, and here in best assured in a fallen world, the one another and through one another

Such acceptation of the external into the particular life makes it conceivable how work can become one's own aim, how we can love it and bring it to sacrifice, and how we are able to drown all at all. fice, and how we are able to drown all our serrows and needs in the joy which lies beyond them. The task is laid upon us mainly through an external necessity, and often in the initial stages it is discovered to be a painful burden. But when the task enables us to fasten to it an inward staple, when it is able to become a thing of value for us, and when out of the obligation freedom and joy hurst forth, then the seeming stranger proves itself clearly enough to be a piece of our very life; we affirm and up-lift ourselves whilst we serve the neceswhilst we serve the necessity of the facts.

Professor Eucken's impressive analyare able to be conscious of such an ses of the facts of the spiritual order Fridays, he broke away from Bella alienation is a proof that there is im- are all employed by him in the exposi- Did she pat his fevered brow? Not at planted in us more than the modern tion of religion proper. Toward what all. She yearned over him, what time direction of life is able to satisfy. He he regards as vital values in religion he yearned over her. "What had once he devotes patient discussion; but as touched and moved him unspeakably Is it to be wondered at that desire and anxiety should turn again home toward the whole of life, and that the question concerning the inner clarification of life should place on one side all other questions and reduce them to subsidiary new roads. Ancient symbols should be preserved only as they embody living moral treasure

When the esteemed scholar comes to these shores to lecture at Harvard University next winter he will find among us an expectant constituency There is a growing inclination to weigh the conclusions of a teacher who can bring to bear upon technical philosophy so wide a human interest, a moralist who believes so fervently that what makes history is not the struggle for existence, but the struggle for a spiritual life.

RUSSIAN IMPRESSIONS

Father John of Cronstadt's Enduring Influence.

Mme. Juliette Adam, who passed the winter of 1882 in Moscow and St. Petersburg, revisited Russia last summer, and was the guest of her numerous Russian friends, not only in Northsimply the means to the conservation, ern Russia, but also at Nijni-Novgorod. Sebastopol, Yalta and the "Riviera" of perior unity spanning and stirring the the Black Sea. Her observations make to her grand, gloomy and peculiar little an extremely interesting book of over two hundred pages, profusely illuspears as a world of spirit-a world trated, and entitled "Impressions Franwhere energies, ends and forms are gaises en Russia" (Hachette). This brokers. gifted French woman has succeeded in drawing a complete and truthful picture of Russian life, animated by sprightly anecdotes of prominent men and women whom she met, and by curlous personal details concerning the Russian aristocracy and bureaucracy. Notwithstanding the great changes that are noted in the Russian people since the war with Japan, it appears that the strange blend of mysticism, folklore, legend and religion to-day, as hitherto, remains the ruling element of he national character.

A striking instance of this is found in the profound influence of the late Church, Father John of Cronstadt, which is greater now than at the time Father John is now a "saint," worshipped in every church throughout the Czar's dominions. His "miracles," his "faith cures," his prophetic sayings, thought, to marry the duke, whose from accomplishing the purposes of its are narrated in religious tracts that mistress she was. She denied the first own being, and it would seem destined circulate by hundreds of thousands. marriage in court, swore that she was to be wrecked in its search for a The peasants feel that Father John was spinster and married her protector, "more" which lies on a coast beyond a Muscovite Messiah, and it is almost the severe penalty for that crime on man's aspirations are to be reckoned an memory. His followers have founded United States. By his fervent asceti-

of Catharine II of Russia, where she to some formless infinite with its distoward the liberal doctrines of Tolstoy. Mme. Adam devotes an interesting chapter to the widowed Grand Duchess Sergius, who, after the assassination of to the season's fiction. French capital at the age of sixty- escapable, but the spiritual world is her husband, took religious vows and eight. Her chief claim to remembrance no indefinite glamour of the divine; it devotes her enormous fortune almost exclusively to well organized charity. Thackeray took her as the model for perience. Its true significance appears Mme. Adam has much that is fresh both Beatrix in "Esmond" and the when the individual recognizes that we and amusing to relate about court so-Baroness of Bernstein in "The Vir- are each and all, as Plotinus said, a ciety at Moscow and Yalta, and gives spiritual universe; that just as truly as her impressions about the development of the Russian ballet, which has brought about so many innovations in the art of stage dancing in Western

FICTION

C. I. B.

Europe and America.

Books of Mere Nonsense and of Mere Gloom.

FUN AMONG SICK FOLK.

WHERE THERE'S A WILL. By Mary Roberts Rinehart. Illustrations by F. Vaux Wilson, 12mo, pp. 352. The Bobbs-Martill Command. Merrill Company. Mrs. Rinehart puts her stories to-

gards incident. There are thirty chap- posure comes, but by that time the since then. In its latest form the work ters in this book, and while we have battle is won, the victory of a strong is peculiarly welcome. Longmans not gone back through them to check man over a bloodless, systematic, nar- Green & Co. bring it out in two pocks them all we are pretty sure that some- rowly righteous one, the contest for a volumes, charmingly printed. Win thing happens in every one of them. | true woman's love that gladly pays the At all events the author conveys a price exacted. The scene is rural broad impression of lighthearted bus- England, the initial motive the love of tle, of steadily increasing excitement, an ancestral home, but all this and It is a book of farce, and this in spite the minor characters are kept in proper of the fact that it describes events at minor relation to the sterner business a winter sanatorium. One would sup- of the three leading personages. One pose that the people gathered around reads on till the welcome, romantic the mineral spring in this story would end with undiminished interest. be too sick indoors and too fearful of the cold outside to allow themselves to be involved in any tangle of absurdity.

THE LURE By E. S. Stevens. 12mo,
pp. 387. John Lane Company. But with Dicky Carter to the fore, and Minnie, the redheaded spring girl, and Mike the bathman-to say nothing of pages of Mrs. Stevens's first novel, Mr. Pierce-a parcel of cast iron "The Veil," and to Africa she returns images on a lawn would surrender to in the later half of this new story, anan appeal to dance. Dicky owns the other able piece of work, though it sanatorium and for certain legal rea- lacks the fascination of its predecessor. sons must take charge of it at the There are many lures here—the lure of time of the opening of the tale. But an unscrupulous, accomplished man of Dicky delays, having carelessly eloped the world for an inexperienced young with the daughter of one of the pa- girl-the lure of love's counterfeit. trons, an irascible millionaire, so Mr. Then there is the lure of gold, strong Pierce is introduced as his substitute enough to prompt to crime, and the and then the troubles begin. Chapter lure of duty, which the British soldier by chapter they grow dreadfuller and administrator follows to the ends funnier, until the reader settles down, of civilization, and, finally, the lure of if we may so express it, to a comfort- the Nile. Thus the story, begun in within very convenient boundaries, and able grin. It is a preposterous book and well worth reading.

A CURIOUS HEALER.

THE FLAW IN THE CRYSTAL. By May Sinclair, 12mo, pp. 197. E. P. Dutton & Co.

The very first page of this brief narrative is elequent of the throbbing agonies to which the reader is to be

It was Friday, the day he always came, if so she safeguarded it) he was to come all at all. It always was, the week-ch end heing the only time when he could on get away; the only time, he had explained to Agatha Verrall, when getting away excited no remark. He had to, or to the would have broken down. Agatha it called it getting away "from things"; but she knew that there was only one thing, en his wife Bella. To be wedded to a mass of furious and malignant nerves (which ger was all that poor Hella was now) simply a meant destruction to a man like Rodney Lanyon. Lanyon.

'poor dear" when, on those ineffable most tried to keep her from, to keep have felt if on one of those Fridays his Agatha had developed a case of mumps. We would not be cruel, but it is of just such prosaic things that we are driven to think when in the presence of this amazing pair and their friends, the Powells, who presently come to stay in the same rural solitude. Agatha pos sesses a mysterious gift of healing. She heals Rodney. She heals Bella She even heals poor Powell, who is portrayed in general as a victim of insanity, but is specifically described as "a gentle stock broker." In short, they all draw dividends from Aggie's gift; but that, unfortunately, is only workable so long as she remains "pure." The moment she begins really to care. mortal fashion, for Rodney, a flaw develops in the crystal, and the healing processes get all awry. Some such situation as this we figure through the mist of psychic sentimentalism pervading the book. When the author deviates into dialogue she uses the "exquisite" method of a disciple of Henry James, and thereby puts the last touch Why, we wonder, do people write such humorless books? Perhaps they write them for gentle stock

TWO LOVERS AND A BET.

HE FLIGHT OF FAVIEL. By R. E. Vernede. With frontispiece by George Varian. 12mo. pp. vi. 318. Henry Holt Judith Mallendon, the heroine of

this novel, is a nice girl, and her aunt,

Lady Mallendon, is a nice woman. It is, therefore, we suppose, quite natural that when Dick Faviel, who is a nice fellow, turns up with a disposition to fall in love with Judith, the two ladles should promptly give better opportunities for the wooing to one Blenkenstein, a rich business man who is unmistakably a bounder. These things yet calculated way through the loose eminence to the life of the spirit and priest and apostle of the Orthodox always are arranged in this way by the current novelist. Still, the current novelist is often a clever individual, and, as Mr. Vernede shows, his cleverness may triumph over the callous manner in which he pulls the reader's leg. After all, the story teller must have his story, and Mr. Vernede, having set up a rivalry between Blenkenstein and Faviel, succeeds in relating a very amusing tale. The bounder entraps the gentleman into a wager for £10,000. Mr. Faviel is to win that sum if, having disappeared, he can keep himself from discovery for thirty days. The bounder, of course, violates the conditions of the bet, but, equally leaving her an enormous income, and the alienation he describes may be John made himself a leader of the Faviel the victory. The flight is kept she set out upon her travels amid bar- brought to an end, Professor Eucken masses, and to his influence is ascribed up. The pursuit grows more and more

brings divers other characters upon the scene and some of them are droll. We follow in all sympathy to the end and vote the book a welcome contribution

CRIME AND LOVE. MARY PECHELL By Mrs. Belloc Lowndes. 12mo, pp. 334. Charles Scrib-

Mrs. Belloć is certainly versatile. Each of her successive novels thus far thropist, man of affairs, politician and has been a venture into a new field, what resemblance exists between them being found only in the excellent quality of her workmanship. "Mary Pechell" depends so largely upon the development of its plot that nothing can be said of it here, lest the reader's pleasure in following its unfolding be marred, but it may be stated that her characters readily claim for themselves our sympathies or antipathy. Looking backward, after finishing the tale, one cannot but admire the ingenious introduction of half-confidences made by the man who knew their danger. He keeps his secret, his identity, popular of recent biographies. from the reader and his enemy-from first edition appeared in 1899, and a gether with a generous hand as re- his friends-till the moment for ex- has been reprinted half a dozen time

The lure of Africa was strong in the London, moves to Khartoum, and the type is not by any means too small, thence further up the river, where the Out of Russia. heroine's eyes are opened to true love. When Mr. Post Wheeler was secre plot reaches its culmination, and the to treachery and to the heroism of a mother's devotion. The story, then, is a mixture of psychology, adventure and crime; a successful mixture on the



THE GRAND DUCHESS SERGIUS. (From a photograph.)

whole, but marred by a glaring inconsistency in the character of the heroine. his town and the leader in a reform Her first adventure with the glib, out of her face." Imagination boggles plausible, glittering blackguard is perat the thought of how Rodney might feetly understandable, entirely in keeping with her ignorance and inexperience, but her gradual return to her betief in him, two years later, in the face of what the circumstances suggest, is explicable only by the necessities of the his ever vivid interest in life. He has plot. Still, it is a readable tale, clev- just printed another volume, "Flowers erly constructed and developed.

BOOKS AND AUTHORS Current Talk of Things Present and to Come.

There is a new translation of Vasari in the field, made by Mr. Gaston De Vere. He aims to give "a literal word for word rendering, retaining the very structure of Vasari's sentences." The ten volumes in which the edition is to be completed will contain five hundred plates, one hundred of these being in the importers of a couple of states

color. The Macmillans are the

A memoir of General Wadsworth .

Geneseo, by Mr. H. G. Pearson, in

the press of the Scribners, and is

promised for publication this fall. The

author has had access to all of the

family papers, and he will paint a for

length portrait of the noted philas-

The president of the first national

college in Japan, Professor Inazo

Nitobé, has written an important work

on "The Japanese Nation: Its Land

Its People and Its Life." G. P. Pat.

nam's Sons announce it for early pub-

lication. Professor Nitobé was eds.

cated in this country and married as

The life of William Morris by J. W.

Mackail has proved one of the meg

American woman.

William Morris.

An Eminent American.

soldier.

FATHER JOHN OF CRONSTADE (From a photograph.)

the aid of thin paper it is kept thus

tary of the American Embassy at St. Petersburg he interested himself in the stories current among the people, and the result of this is a book which figures in the fall list of the Century Company. It is a collection of "Russian Wonder Tales," and for this mass of folk-lore which he has edited Mr. Wheeler has also written an introduction. The book will be illustrated in color.

The Under Dog.

Two books announced by Doubleday, Page & Co. deal with that very familiar type, the man who is seemingly a hopeless case, but, in our modern world, may always hope to better himself. In one of these volumes, "The Man Farthest Down," Dr. Booker T. Washington offers some studies which he has made among despairing folk in many parts of the world. The other book is "The Man Who Bucked Up," in which Mr. Arthur Howard tells how be ran through his fortune, and, starting from the bottom of things, became owner of a newspaper, the Mayor of

A Soldier's Verse

General Daniel B. Sickles, as readers of his "Leaves of the Lotos" will remember, has long been wont to put into verse the reflections developed by from the Wayside," in which he gives fuent utterance to his gentle, optimis tic thought. His sympathies are broad Martial and devotional motives alike receive enthusiastic treatment in these There are graceful tribute here, too, addressed to many of the noted men among the friends he has made in public life, and in all of the poems he testifies to his love of nature The prevailing note is one of hope and

Pageantry.

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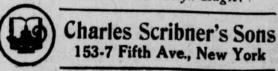
is "a thoroughly delightful book, the

best he has yet written."combined of style and personality, that "It would be hard to find a insures a warm welcome more entertaining, piquant to every one of Hopkinson and sweet-spirited com-Smith's books, is very much

There is a peculiar charm about 'The Arm-Chair at the Inn' that seems to set it at the high-water mark of the man of letters' career as an artist. Truly, it is full of the most delightful reading."-Philadelphia Public Ledger.

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